

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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"Clover Leaf" Johnson's Grizzly.

By HUBERT COOLIDGE.

ONE of the minor "cattle kings" of California bears the title of "Clover Leaf" Johnson. The neat mark of his brand, the conventionalized clover leaf, is indelibly seared on the flanks of two thousand cattle that range over the mountains and deserts of three large counties.

It is my good fortune to have met Johnson, and to have heard from him the following story of the days when the clover-leaf brand was young:

"The proudest hour of my life was when I sat on a horseshoe keg and watched a blacksmith as, with deft manipulation of fire and hammer and anvil, he fashioned the original clover-leaf brand. I told the smith to spare neither time nor expense in its making, and the figure came out with thin, even edges, and as true as a die in outline. Then, by indiscriminate welding, it was made the end of a three-foot rod, the other extremity of which was bent to form a handhold. The finished product was suited for long, hard service, and, what is also of importance, was one that would brand cattle without mutilation and with a minimum of burning.

"The next day I started for the high mountains with five hundred cattle, which I was running on shares. Every fourth calf was to be my own, and before the season was over a number of the small fry were wearing the clover leaf.

"Duplicating the graceful imprint of my iron gave me such pleasurable thrills that in the long waits between calves, I sometimes fell to decorating the lightning-scarred trees and fallen logs about my camp.

"The other cow-men called my attention to this weakness by roughshod and well-taken jests, and have ever since called me Clover Leaf Johnson. As this name was also given to distinguish me from my nearest neighbor, whom they called Cattle Thief Johnson, I did not in the least object to the title.

"Some of my jocular friends declared I put several brands on each calf, although this I denied emphatically. Before returning to the foot-hills that fall, however, I did go to just such an extreme of 'art for art's sake' under conditions that were somewhat unusual.

"The cattle I was running were allowed to roam at will over the mountain and my principal business after getting them 'haunted,' was to keep the salt-licks filled and to look out for animals that were sick or crippled. Late one evening I found a cow and a steer that seemed to have been torn by some wild animal, and with the intention of treating their wounds the next day, I ran them into a corral that had been built near the huge lone oak under which I camped.

"Before dawn the following morning I was busy cooking breakfast when a pitiful bawling arose from the corral. Thinking that one of the cow brutes was going the other, I seized my branding iron, which happened to be the only weapon near at hand, and rushed to the rescue.

"I could not see what was happening inside the enclosure, as the stockade was of logs piled five feet high; but without hesitation I vaulted, clearing the top log neatly—under the circumstances far too neatly, for as my legs swung downward, I caught sight of the unoffending steer cowering in the farther corner, and not fifteen feet from the spot where I must alight the cow lay prostrate and bleeding with a big grizzly walking round her.

"Ordinarily I am not a scatterwit, but on this occasion I certainly attempted a backward leap from a foundation of light mountain air, and in consequence, landed flat on my back, with arms and legs sprawling.

"My plight demanded action swift and strong, for the moment I hit the ground the grizzly made for me with just such an up-and-over hop as a spider executes when jumping a fly. Just how I evaded his charge I could never say. I know only that I got out of the corral very quickly, and with the bear close behind, raced for my lone oak.

"The lower limbs of this old

giant branched some five or six feet above my head, and the great girth of the trunk offered little hope of ascent by the 'shinning' process. I should certainly have become meat for the grizzly had it not been for the branding-iron, which I had forgotten to drop, and the thought that I might hook the handle end over a stub which projected at the base of the lowest branch.

"The claws and teeth in the immediate rear heartened me for the leap of my life. I was fortunate enough to hook the snag with a single carefully timed sweep of the iron, and with no noticeable pause in my upward flight, I ascended to a foot-hold in the crown of the tree.

"The grizzly, though falling in an awkward heap from his first spring at my receding legs, seemed unwilling to admit that he was not a tree-climber; and spreading himself out like a flying squirrel against the broad trunk, he dug his huge claws into the rough bark and began inching his way upward.

"The tree leaned from the direction of the prevailing winds, and this, with the bear's great zeal and strenuous application, gave some promise of his attaining his ambition in spite of natural disadvantages. He became quite encouraged over his prospects; but when he had climbed a couple of feet, I reached down and hit him a clout over the head with the handhold of my iron. The stout rod rebounded from the blow as if the old fellow's hide were made of india-rubber, but it affected his temper violently, and with a guttural snarl, he dropped all holds, and promptly slid to the ground.

"We played this game until high noon. The grizzly could not resist the impulse to return buffet for clout, and upon every withdrawal of his fore hooks he dropped back to mother earth, always landing in a sitting posture, with a bump so harsh that his teeth would rattle.

"Finally he took a recess, and after stirring about my camp for a while, ate dinner for us both. Everything he did not eat he tore to pieces or overturned. Flour, bacon, bedding, beans, stock salt, dried fruit and sugar he 'pied' with grave satisfaction, ignoring completely the wild whoops and the lively war-dance with which I strove to divert him.

"Then, as if with the thought of settling his dinner, he reclined on bulging side, and watched me with languid interest while I took up my belt a couple of holes and wondered how long it would be before I got another square meal myself.

"For me nothing clears the brain like fasting, and after an hour of silent contemplation, I began to work out a scheme which promised a net combination of business and pleasure. First I procured some dry branches and built a lively fire in the saddle-shaped crotch of two gigantic limbs. Then I climbed out to where a storm-twisted branch threw out a luxuriant growth of new shoots, and cut a couple of stout staves six feet in length. One of these I whittled to a sharp point at the tapering end; the other I lashed to the handle of the branding iron by means of my leathern belt and some buckskin strings which I found in my pocket.

"By this time the fire had a good foundation of coals, in which I bedded the clover leaf. While I waited for the iron to heat, I offended the reclining grizzly by pelting him with chunks of oak bark, and when he came protesting to the base of the oak, by some vigorous digs with the pointed staff. Upon this, he took up the cares of the world again, aspiring, as before dinner, to become a tree-climber.

"But I caused him to defer the preliminary trunk-grappling effort by vigorous prods with the sharp stick. Then, as he reared in a great rage to threaten and parry, I let him chew and claw the staff for a moment, while I thrust the branding-iron under the guard, slapped the glowing clover leaf on his breast, and held it firmly an instant, while the overheated metal settled through his shaggy coat.

"It was a very much discomfited and outraged grizzly that withdrew from the dense little cloud of singed-hair smoke. As he backed about, angrily spitting out bits of the splintered staff and examining his fore quarters in grave amazement,

I observed with keen delight that the clover leaf had taken splendidly. The imprint centered his broad, tawny breast, and was as true as a die. Never to my eyes had it looked half so imposing.

"One more before you leave me! One more to match it from below! I shouted, and proceeded to rekindle my fire and the grizzly's tree-climbing ardor.

"In this latter I found considerable difficulty, as the branding incident seemed to have imbued the old fellow with deep-rooted diffidence. A full half-hour of pelting with sticks and bark was required to draw him within reach of my prod, although once this was accomplished, he speedily became lost in a ferocious craving for revenge. So overwrought was he with this base passion that he shortly found himself backing out from the fumes of burnt bait again.

"Now he bore on his breast two of symbols of ownership, placed perpendicularly and stem to stem. So high did my enthusiasm run that I determined to add one at each side, thinking thus to complete a design in which four clover leaves radiated from a common center. The grizzly, however, would have none of it. A long season of futile effort, attended by a painful gnawing in the region where my breakfast and dinner should have been, made me decide to send him back to his haunts without further decoration.

"When I descended to put this plan into execution, the big brute scared me nearly to death by throwing himself into a tremendous bristle and making a furious charge. He did not really mean it, however, for he wavered as he neared me, and upon my leaping forward and extending the glowing clover leaf, reversed ends with astonishing alacrity, and wonderfully tore up the earth between me and the nearest clump of timber.

"That was the last I ever saw of my grizzly in the flesh, but ten years later, when looking for cattle that had drifted a hundred miles off their range, I had an opportunity of closely examining my handiwork on his hide. It came about through a settler's noticing the brand on his horse.

"Is that your iron?" he inquired.

"On my answering affirmatively,

he invited me into his cabin, saying that he had something to show me.

There, covering half the floor,

spread the pelt of a grizzly bear

which bore the double sign of the

clover leaf. Thinking to have

some fun at my host's expense, I

shook him warmly by the hand,

saying:

"That's my iron all right.

You're an honest man, and I'm

glad to know you. I will

take the hide, of course, and in the

circumstances will agree to say

nothing at all about the meat."

The settler scratched his head

some time before answering.

"That was a good word you

said about my being an honest man.

I suppose I can say the same for

you?"

"Yes, sir!" I replied.

"All right, then, here is your

hide. You will owe me something

for damages, though. Your bear

pulled down six of my cow brutes,

killed fifteen hogs, and busted open

thirteen beehives."

"Prove your losses and I'll

stand them," said I, somewhat

faintly.

"That's a go," agreed the set-

tlar, promptly, and then proceeded

with great gravity to enumerate the

losses of his neighbors. Finally,

noting the length my face was as-

suming, he burst out laughing.

"How about it? Hadn't we bet-

ter say that the bear was wild and

the hide is mine?"

"Yes," I replied. "You keep

the hide."

NEW YORK TRAMPS.

Startling figures and facts were presented on Thursday evening at the State Conference of Charities and Corrections by Mr. Arthur W. Towne, Secretary of the State Probation Commission, regarding the extent of vagrancy and the habits of tramps in this State. Over thirty-one thousand persons, mainly vagrants, were given free lodgings in New York State, in town and city lockups, during 1906, and the number in 1907 will probably be fully as large. Seventy-five cities and towns thus provide for their wandering visitors. Half of these towns and cities also feed the wanderers free of charge.

A large number of places give lodgings also to boys, many of them as young as ten or twelve years, thus encouraging the wandering spirit that makes the later tramp. With only one slight exception, not a single town or city required any work at all from the lodgers, in return for the lodging or the food provided, thus giving absolutely no incentive to the wanderer to work for his board or meals.

The speaker urged that the system of allowing the police authorities to give these free lodgings, as well as the similar practice in some jails and almshouses, should be abolished as a most direct encouragement to vagrancy, and that in their stead such free lodgings as are necessary should be furnished by the overseer of the poor, but only when repaid by some form of work, such as chopping wood or breaking stone.

Mr. Towne also brought out the fact that tramps like to go to jail in winter. Instead of considering a jail sentence for that part of the year as a form of punishment, they welcome it as a chance to keep warm and loaf at the public expense. Forty-three per cent of the commitments of tramps occur between November 1st and February 1st. In short, the jail or the penitentiary becomes a sort of winter vacation resort for tramps.

Many chiefs of police, with whom Mr. Towne has communicated, said that tramps in winter would ask to be sent to jail, and that if this were not done, they would sometimes commit offense for the express purpose of being arrested and sent there. Many places in New York State are known by the tramps as having constables who will give a tramp a tip of fifty cents which the constable is enabled to pay by reason of receiving a fee for each arrest.

It is declared to be significant that in the tramp's slang the word dump was applied to both lodging-houses and jails. With a cold winter the number of vagrants in penitentiaries and jails increases. In 1906 there were 10,000 tramps and vagrants in penitentiaries and jails, while in 1904, which was a very cold winter, there were over 14,000. On the average, about one-third of the prisoners are tramps and are vagrants. This means that the public is annually paying several hundred thousand dollars for the avowed purpose of punishing men for vagrancy, but in reality it amounts only to furnishing a free place of winter rest. Most of the chiefs of police believe that jails and penitentiaries do little good, if any, in their treatment of tramps. Another fact is that the sentences for this class of offenders are too short to accomplish any results. About eighty-five per cent of the sentences are from only one to sixty days.

Mr. Towne specially pointed out that the most helpful way of combating the tramp nuisance is to lessen the habit of stealing rides upon freight cars. Mr. Towne has gathered a mass of statistical material never before collected in New York State, concerning the conditions now prevailing, and from this material he showed conclusively that a large number of boys, especially those living not far away from the railroad tracks, become addicted to stealing rides. For instance, in one truant school, 19 out of 21 inmates had stolen rides on freight cars before reaching the age of 15 years, and 14 of the boys had done so when only 6 to 10 years old.

This habit of ride stealing is recognized by workers among boys as encouraging both crime and vagrancy. On the New York Central

railroad, on the division from New York to Albany, during three months of this last summer, there were 579 arrests for vagrancy and stealing rides, of which over 60 per cent were under twenty-one years of age. Some boys were as young as 7 years, but the majority ranged from 14 to 17 years.

While it is generally supposed that the drink habit has been chiefly influential in making tramps, Mr. Towne took the position that the causes of vagrancy are many and complex, but that the seeds of the wander habit are usually sown during boyhood before they become addicted to intemperance. One of these boyhood causes, and the hardest to eradicate, is the train riding habit. More detectives should be employed along the railroad tracks to demolish ride-stealing.

Most people look upon the vagrancy habit in boys as not serious, and as a result, much of it goes unpunished. Yet the heads of two of the largest juvenile asylums in New York assert that the habit is the largest existing cause of juvenile crime, and that after boys become addicted to the habit its effects are extremely hard to eradicate.

The Pinkerton Detective Agency reports of about 100 bank robberies committed by criminal tramps, known as yeggmen, each year causing annual losses of over \$100,000. It is probable that of 1600 or more post-office robberies occurring annually in this country fully ninety per cent of them are executed by yeggs.

The Continental Fire Insurance Company of New York, which has kept statistics of the causes of fires for several years, has proved that over three per cent of all fires are caused by tramps. These occur chiefly in lumber yards, empty freight cars, and on farm property, and in the course of a year will amount to many hundred thousands of dollars, if not a million.

Preceding Mr. Towne's paper the report of the Committee on Vagrancy and Homelessness was read by the chairman, Mr. O. F. Lewis, of the Charity Organization Society of New York. The report called attention to the very inadequate treatment of inebriates in New York City. Wayfarer's Lodges, and municipal lodging houses, while a great advance over the town lockup and the almshouses as places for sheltering vagrants and wanderers in return for work done or to be done, are nevertheless not cures for vagrancy. The committee called brief attention to present deplorable conditions in jails and penitentiaries. The total deaths and injuries to railway trespassers throughout the United States were emphasized, there being almost ten thousand deaths and injuries to trespassers yearly upon American railroads, of which from one half to three-fourths are tramps.

"The causes of vagrancy being deep seated, the treatment must be far more than local," continued the committee's report. A general movement throughout New York for the betterment of vagrancy conditions was urged. The committee felt that a compulsory labor or industrial colony for habitual vagrants is a necessity in this State, as well as a State Hospital for Inebriates.

The report concluded by stating that "in times of prosperity we evidently have in this country an army of vagrants; in times of depression, which will probably come sooner or later, conditions of employment will be far more severe than at present. Many of the causes of vagrancy, such as institutionalism, child labor, inadequate education, accidents, unwise philanthropy, seasonal trades, dislocated trades, bad working conditions, intemperance, vice and crime, are either being actively met by organizations formed for the special purpose of remedying such conditions, or are recognized as serious problems of our present social system. An adequate treatment of vagrancy has not been considered and actively advocated by any organization. The time for State committees and for a National committee seems at hand.

In addition, a paper was read by Dr. Walker Bentel, Commissioner of Street Cleaning, New York, on "The Housing of the Homeless."

The discussion of the paper was opened by Commissioner of Charities Robert W. Heberd, New York. Dr. Robert W. Hill, Secretary of the State Board of Charities, discussed Mr. Towne's paper.

RANDOM RAYS.

By AUGUSTA K. BARFETT.

Myself when young did eagerly frequent Doctor and Saint, and heard Great Arguments About it about; but evermore Came out by the same door wherein I went. —"Rubaiyat" of Omar Khayyam.

What a delight it was to go back to the dear old Halls of Gallaudet! Everywhere I was reminded of the days of old, when "the seed of wisdom I did sow, and with my own hand wrought to make it grow." And yet I did not return by the same door where out I went. It was raining when we reached Washington, so our party hired cabs and were driven in state up to the door on the west side. A little later, when we were greeting Dr. Hotchkiss and Dr. Draper, it did seem very much like old times. Dr. Gallaudet we did not see until the next morning, and then what a fine sermon he did give us! It was a happy blending of material and spiritual topics and was worth going miles to see. I was glad that the Doctor's thoughts soared to a high altitude, and that he expressed himself in a lofty and inspiring manner, which showed his confidence in our ability to follow to such heights.

During the very enjoyable Reunion, it gave me much pleasure to meet my old friends and classmates, Mrs. May Martin Stafford, Mrs. Laura Frederick Erickson and Miss Mary Gorman. Mrs. Stafford is the only woman on whom Gallaudet has conferred the degree of Master of Arts. We four ladies were the only representatives of our class (1895), which started the course with twenty-one members. Where were all the gentlemen?

I was pleased to read in a recent JOURNAL the beautiful poem on "Semi-Mutes," by Agatha Tiegel Hanson, and was reminded of many pleasant hours spent with her at Gallaudet College. I wonder why more of the women holding degrees from Gallaudet do not con-

tribute to the deaf press. Many of them during their college careers wrote good stories, poems, and articles for the *Buff and Blue*, yet after their graduation we seldom see productions from their pens. What becomes of all these budding literary talents? If any of them have achieved literary success in the hearing world they ought to let the deaf world know about it. Come, young ladies, let us hear from you.

Dr. John B. Hotchkiss, in the October *Buff and Blue*, gives some clever sketches of incidents at Norfolk, in his usual witty and inimitable style. The lively and young little Doctor promises that, in the November number, he will go into rhapsodies over the Alumni gathering, so that will undoubtedly be a valuable souvenir of the occasion.

"National Deaf, Politics" were again very much in evidence at Norfolk, as they were at St. Louis and St. Paul. But I suppose we can't have an election without some politics. Without the political battles of bygone Conventions, how would our politicians have developed the sagacity and *finesse* on which they pride themselves? However, it took longer to elect the officers at Norfolk than at any Convention I have attended. Even the veteran politicians looked wearied as they disconsolately mopped their faces towards the close of the weary afternoon. After all, the bangle of office isn't worth what it generally costs in the strife and bitterness. Apropos of this subject, the following verse from Byron may prove interesting:

What is the end of Fame? 'tis but to fill A certain portion of uncertain paper. Some liken it to climbing up a hill Whose summit, like all hills, is lost in vapour. For this men write, speak, preach, and heroes kill, And bards busied what they call their midnight taper. To have, when the original is dust, A name, a wretched picture and worse bust.

Miss Deborah H. Marshall, whose

clever impersonations so delighted us at the Conventions, carried with her a nicely-bound little book in which she asked her friends to inscribe some sentiment with their autographs. On the way to Jamestown, she asked Rev. Cloud to write in it. He took the book and went away, as he said, to seek a quite place in which to think of some appropriate sentence. The minutes passed and still he did not return. Some one said to Miss Marshall: "Rev. Cloud is writing a sermon in your book." Probably a half hour went by ere the reverend gentleman returned. Seeing the questioning looks of the waiting group, he hastened to explain, "I met So and So, who wanted to talk with me on such and such a subject."

Great disappointment on the part of those who wanted to read the supposedly lengthy discourse.

Supt. John E. Ray made an ideal interpreter at the Norfolk Convention. His style of delivery was earnest and conscientious, and free from any mannerisms such as attract attention from what a man is saying to his personality. It is perhaps not generally known that he accompanied the Pilgrims to Jamestown Island. Just after the service in the historic old church, he discovered a man who knew all about the Island. With this man and Supt. Ray in the lead, a party of us visited the most noted places. At each place the guide would hold forth, and Supt. Ray industriously interpreted. What we did suffer under the broiling July sun, during that memorable half hour, for the sake of History! The place is one of great historic interest, and I regretted that I could not spend the entire afternoon in a leisurely inspection of the place. This is the island around which Mary Johnston wove her famous novel "To Have, and To Hold."

Wonders of the Human Hand.

Aristotle termed the human hand the instrument of instruments, which enabled man to make all others, to manage and apply them to divers uses, and to produce the most powerful and delicate effects.

The markings on the backs of the fingers are of four classes,—loops, whorls, and the composite. These lines make a pattern which never changes from infancy to age, and which is different in the case of every individual. The chance against two persons' finger-prints being alike are one in sixty-four billions. This means that if the population of the earth were forty times what it is to-day, you might look in vain for two people whose finger marks are identical.

The thumb is an unerring index to the mind. If a person is trying to deceive you he will invariably draw his thumb in toward the palm. On the other hand, if he is telling the truth, the thumb will relax and point away from the palm.

The blind, as we all know, have the sense of touch most singularly sensitive. A writer in a medical contemporary now cites the case of a post-mortem examination of a blind man, which revealed the fact that in the nerves at the end of the fingers were well-defined cells of gray matter of the brain.

The radical difference between the hand of man and that of a monkey lies in the thumb. In the human the thumb has the "opposing power" which means that the thumb can be made to touch the tip of each or any of the other fingers on the same hand; the monkey's is nonopposable.

The authorities of Scotland Yard, the police headquarters of London, in 1904, identified five thousand person by the indexed finger-prints. The experts there have gone through eight hundred thousand finger-prints, and in no two have they found more than three points of identity. Each digit gives an average of about thirty-five points comparison. In making records the whole ten digits are taken.—*Ex.*

John Hays Hammond, the world famous mining engineer, has an income of \$800,000 a year, which is more than any other man ever received for personal services. Hammond was born in San Francisco fifty-two years ago.

The railroads are raising the age limit of employes, owing to the scarcity of labor.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, 'Tis wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

On Wednesday, December 4th, there will be special ceremonies in the chapel of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, attendant upon the unveiling of a memorial tablet to Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D. Friends of the deaf and graduates of the Institution are specially invited to be present. The ceremonies will begin at 2 o'clock, and the principal address will be made by Dr. Charles Augustus Stoddard, President of the Board of Directors of the Institution and a lifelong friend of Dr. Peet.

Isaac Lewis Peet was born on the 4th of December, in the year 1824, and at his death, which occurred on December 27th, 1898, was seventy-four years of age. He was a graduate of Yale University, Class of 1845. He began his life work as an educator of the deaf at the age of twenty-one years, and for the twenty-two years that followed was teacher and Vice-Principal of the school. For twenty-six years he held the office of Principal, and the last five years of his life was Principal Emeritus. Altogether his connection with the Institution covers more than half a century—to be exact, fifty-three years.

Among the profession of educating the deaf, no one was looked upon with more honor and respect than Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet. As a teacher there probably has never lived his equal in the instruction of the deaf. He was a master of the art of gesture and the language of signs. He comprehended the mind of the uneducated deaf child with an instinct that was almost supernatural, and there never was one with intellect so weak that he could not give enlightenment.

He was a most voluminous writer on topics that related to the education of the deaf, and was besides the author of several books on psychology that commanded the attention of the scientific world.

His presence and personality exuded benevolence. He was consummately polite without distinction as to occasion or individual, and his charity was of that open-handed and large-hearted character that knew no bounds, yet was so tactfully bestowed that the recipient felt neither embarrassment nor offended pride. That he was loved by all the deaf who had ever known him, is a fact that to-day can be testified to by hundreds who cherish his memory with the most deep and lasting affection.

That many of his old-time pupils will be present on December 4th is the wish of the authorities of the Institution, and as it is impossible to extend individual invitation, the Principal desires that the readers of the JOURNAL shall regard this editorial as a cordial request to attest by their presence their affectionate remembrance.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Gallaudets Forfeit a Grid-iron Game.

DOINGS IN THE LIT.

East Wing Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 17, 1907.—Gallaudet played a forfeit game with Fredericksburg, Va., yesterday. Following is an account of the game from the Washington Times, with modifications: Captain Sharp, of Gallaudet, called his men his men off the field with fourteen minutes left to play, after having objected in vain to a decision of the referee.

Fredericksburg scored one touchdown in the first half, after Birk had punted in the rush line. Shortly, after, the left guard blocked a punt, which rolled over the line, Fredericksburg falling on it. Gallaudet claimed a safety, but the claim was not allowed by the referee.

In the first half, Fredericksburg kicked to Mosey, who returned the ball ten yards. The Southerners held, and Birk's punt was blocked and carried over. Hower caught a kick, and came back ten yards. Fredericksburg worked the pass for good gains, but soon lost the ball on downs.

Gallaudet punted out of danger, and on the next play by Fredericksburg, Sharp caught a forward pass thrown to the opposing team. A moment later Hower fumbled, Fredericksburg immediately essayed a punt, but the punt was blocked, and the ball rebounded over Fredericksburg's line. Fredericksburg fell on it, but safety claimed by Gallaudet was not allowed.

After much wrangling, it was decided to give Fredericksburg a touch back. The ball was kicked out from the 25-yard line and recovered by Fredericksburg. The half ended with the ball in midfield in Fredericksburg's possession.

In the second half, Gallaudet kicked to Robertson, Gallaudet got the ball on downs and by skillful use of the forward pass and end runs, soon had the ball on its ten yard line. Here Sharp carried it over in a rush through tackle, but the side was called back for alleged holding. This was too much for Sharp, and he called his men off the field, thus forfeiting to Fredericksburg. The score, as forfeited, stood Fredericksburg 5, Gallaudet 0. Line up:

GALLAUDET	Pos.	FREDERICKSBURG
Rower	left end	Goodrick
Isaacson	left tackle	R. Viser
Birk	left guard	H. Visk
Bell	center	Woodbridge
Gardner	right guard	Mills
Cadwell	right tackle	Smith
Mosey	right end	Weaver
Dillon	quarter back	Robertson
Torrell	right half back	E. Carter
Kutzeib	left half back	Berman
Sharp	full back	D. Carter

Umpire—Fred. O'Donnell, of Gallaudet.

Referee—Smith, of Fredericksburg. Timekeeper—Tomlinson, of Gallaudet, and Somer, of Fredericksburg. Linesmen—Bailey, of Gallaudet, and Barnes. Time of halves—twenty minutes each. Touchdown—E. Carter, Sharp.

After the Regulars had hied to the hills of Virginia, those remaining here, formed a picked team of raw material, and played an exciting football game on Garlie Field. The teams were dubbed the Oral and Manual heroes. The Oral team turned out the victor, defeating the Manual by the score of 16 to 0. Strange to say, the Oral team used signs in their signal work. Most of the players on the respective teams were "green" at the game, and some are now nursing cuts and bruises received in the "star" game.

The Regulars were given a rousing send off previous to their departure for Fredericksburg, Va. Nearly all of the men students accompanied the players to the railroad depot, where the Gallaudet rooters sent up a mighty yell in chorus for the Buff and Blue.

Next Saturday Gallaudet plays Maryland Agricultural College, at Kendall Green.

The Literary Society gave the following programme, at its meeting in the Chapel, Friday evening.

LECTURE: "Forestry." Mr. Gilbert Erickson, '06.

DEBATE: "Resolved, That a system of Postal Savings Banks should be established in the United States." Affirmative, Iva Robinson, '11, Holmes, L. C. Negative, Hower Grace, '11, Theobald, L. C. Judges, Postueta, '06, Harper, '06, and Erickson, '06. Decision in favor of negative side.

DIALOGUE: "Beginning Right." Messrs. H. Morris, '11, and McInnes, L. C.

DECLARATION: "Lochnivar." Otto Baby, L. C.

CRITIC'S REPORT:

A football game had been arranged with Muhlenberg College, of Allentown, Pa., on Thanksgiving Day, but later on Muhlenberg informed Manager Tomlinson that the game be cancelled, as their finances would not permit a game to be played with us.

The Ducks were bold enough to challenge the Freshmen to a game of football, by posting a long-wind-

ed notice on the bulletin board. Of course the Freshmen picked up the gage. The match will take place on or after Thanksgiving.

Quite a large number of the students were present at the New National Theatre, to see Lew Wallace's master production, "Ben Hur."

Alton Bell, L. C., has been receiving catalogues of jewelry during the past week, which leads the upper classmen to believe that he is going to purchase an engagement ring for a fair Co-ed on the East Wing.

The railroad tracks of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, which the students had to cross in going to H Street, are now no more. Those foes of the deadly track are rejoicing in the change.

Leo Holoway, '08, had his ankle bone broken last week, and now has his foot in a plaster cast.

Duck Patrick Thiribodeau, has been making his breed a matter of speculation among the student body. Judged by his surname, he evidently hails from the Emerald Isle, but the other fancy name tagged to it, shows him to be of Gallic stock.

A dance in honor of the football team will be given on Friday, November 29th.

Sideburns are fast becoming popular among the men students. The hirsute adornment makes the wearer go about with a professor-like air.

S. C., '11.

(From our East Wing Correspondent.)

The chief events of the week that have just flown, were the theatre parties to see the play "Ben Hur." The Co-Eds, who comprised the party, Monday night, were invited to supper, and given a delightful time by Prof. and Mrs. Hotchkiss, who kindly chaperoned them to the play.

The story of "Ben Hur" was well known to all, and no difficulty was experienced in following the course of events as they progressed through the acts.

On Wednesday afternoon a second party went to the matinee to see the same play.

Miss Northrop, '08, and Miss Winifred Northrop went last Saturday, which brought the number of college girls, who enjoyed the pleasure of seeing "Ben Hur," up to twenty-six.

The Co-Eds gymnasium season opened November 4th. It also called forth much tearing of hair in private, but basketball days are not far off, and this thought cheered up those inclined toward pessimism.

It is to be hoped that the Co-Eds can turn out a fairly good team this year, though several of the best players either graduated last June, or failed to return in September. The new "gym" teacher, Miss Harvey, is already quite popular.

Miss Sharp, L. C., while endeavoring to perform acrobatic feats on the chapel steps, fell, and hurt her foot so seriously that she was confined to her room for several days. She is unable to walk without the aid of crutches. She has so much sympathy for her mishap and the distinction of being the first Co-Ed to join the crutch brigade this year.

Last Friday evening, Miss Kimball, '08, Miss Levick, '09, Miss William, '09, and Miss Gillman, '10, gave a card party. The guests, twelve in number, spent a very pleasant evening playing "five hundred." Miss Pike, '11, was the fortunate winner of the first prize. Miss Eaton, '11, won the booby.

The O. W. L. S. held its second literary meeting last Saturday evening. A very good program was rendered:

LECTURE.

SCENE FROM SILAS WARNER.

Godfrey Cass.....Miss Johnson, '10
Mrs. Cass.....Miss Johnson, '09
Silas Warner.....Miss Gillman, '10
Eppie.....Miss Jones, '08

READING—Miss Kimball, '08.

TABLEAU—THE WEDDING DRESS.

Bride.....Miss Leveck, '09
Bridgroom.....Miss Thessen, '10
Admiring friends—Miss Lewis, '10;
Miss Booth, '10; Miss Williams, '09; Miss Fossan, '11.

DECLARATION: "O Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?".....Miss Lindsay, '10

CRITIC'S REPORT—Miss Britt, '08.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

JERSEY CITY.—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

A Baltimore physician makes the statement that Americans have too much nerve for their own good.

O H I O.

Independents Win at Foot Ball.

SOME FARM TALK.

Club and Personal Notes.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of M. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Nov. 16, '07.—Luck went with the Independents football team, when it went down to Dayton, Saturday, to cope with the St. Mary's Institute Team. The contest was hard fought throughout. The fine playing of the Independents was the feature. Tussing, half back, made a forty-yard dash, in fact every one on his side put his shoulder to the game. The first half ended 6 to 0 in favor of the Independents. In the second half four more points were added, the game resulting 10 to 0 for the Independents. To-day the team goes up to Westerville, to play the Otterbeins. On the 23d they go to Dayton again to contest with the Steel High School team, and on Thanksgiving Day they are scheduled to play with the Bucyrus team.

Last Saturday the Blind Institution football team was here, playing with our second team. The game was interesting throughout. Spectators at a distance wouldn't have known the infirmities of the blind boys unless they had been told. The score was Second Independents, 10, and Blind boys, 2.

Mr. B. F. Galloway, whose home is at Billings, Mo., writes that he was out in Indian Territory, last September on a visit to two deaf friends. It was the first time he had been out of the State in twenty-three years. He harvested twenty-five acres of wheat the past season, from which he got two hundred sixty-five bushels. Rather poor yield. His share was 83½ bushels, for some of which he received 86 cents and the rest 91 cents a bushel. He only got a half crop of Irish and sweet potatoes, but they are selling well. He had a patch in his garden of about sixteen feet square from which he raised over 1½ bushels of fine peanuts. Talking of the scarcity of turkeys in Ohio and some other States, he says there are plenty out his way, but the price offered for them does not pay the raising and people are holding them back to secure better figures.

The Home population was increased by two yesterday. The first to arrive was early in the morning, of a little son to Superintendent and Mrs. Byers. He is a strong, lively little fellow. The other reached the Home in the afternoon. She is Miss Rosana Kuenzle or Kinzley, of Nevada, O., fifty-three years old. Both her father and mother are dead and has since been taken care of by her sister, Mrs. Farlor, of Upper Sandusky. She was a pupil of the institution from October, 1868, to June, 1873.

Mr. A. H. Schory was at the Home Sunday and interested the people there with a service. Christian LeClair, who has been on a visit with relatives a friends in northeastern Ohio, is to return to the Home to-day. Dr. Patterson left for Dayton this morning, where this evening he will entertain the Daytonians, under the auspices of the Advance Society there, with a lecture. Miss Eliza Bard left this morning for Mason, the home of her sister, with whom she will live through the winter.

The members of the Day P. Club were entertained in a very pleasant manner by Miss Bessie Edgar, at her home on Latta Avenue, last Saturday evening. Stories and making out conundrums pertaining to cats helped to pass time but all too fast. A prize was offered for the best of each, and as Miss Lawson is good at story-telling, the honors naturally fell to her. Miss Buchanan is especially fond of cats, and it is no wonder she carried off the prize in that contest. Dainty refreshments were passed around before the party broke up for home.

Sam McClannahan, of Findlay, showed up here Thursday, though he had been in town nearly a week on business.

Florist Schwartz distributed roses and chrysanthemums from the institution greenhouse to the class rooms and offices the first of the week. There is a fine stock of the latter. The greenhouse has also two lemon trees only about three feet high. Each bears a single lemon of the jumbo kind, measuring about fourteen inches around lengthwise and twelve inches around the center.

Prof. Ray Elsey, Superintendent of the Jerome Schools, but whose home is in Plain City, accidentally shot and killed himself Wednesday evening. He had that afternoon bought the gun, and was showing a boy how to use it, when without

warning it went off, the contents entering his face and body. He had arranged to go hunting to-day, but at the hour he was to start his funeral will be held. He was a cousin of Mr. Elmer Elsey, of the State bindery.

A. B. G.

Seattle, Wash.

Since my last letter Seattle has lost one of its oldest and most active mute residents in the person of Mrs. Hannah Cedergren, who died October 2d. Her maiden name was Hahn and she was born on a boat between Germany and Sweden. She attended school in Sweden, and in 1877 was married to Otto Cedergren. They came to Seattle in 1884, being the mutes in the city. Mrs. Cedergren was of a very pleasant disposition and was ever ready to aid unfortunate persons or to further the usefulness of the deaf. Her husband and there children survive her. John E. Gustin, who knew Mrs. Cedergren at school in Sweden, gave an interesting recount of her life at the recent meeting of the Puget Sound Deaf-Mute Association. The meeting of the Gustins and Cedergren in Seattle was by accident, neither knew that the other was in America. The funeral was attended by most of the local deaf. Messrs. Gustin, Hanson, Christenson, McConnell, Coker and Harris acted as bearers. The burial was at Lake View Cemetery.

Frank Hutson died at Tacoma, October 23d. He leaves a widow. Boyd Ford, who ran away from the State School at Vancouver, was killed on the railroad near Arlington, Oregon. He was on his way home, and like some other deaf walked on the railroad track.

DEAF-MUTES CATCH A BURGLAR.

Two deaf-mutes, living at 1518 South K Street, tracked down and identified for the police a burglar, brought about his arrest and showed the officers where much stolen property was hidden, finishing their work late yesterday afternoon. The men who did this silent but clever piece of work are John Thomas and Stephen Hoffman, both carpenters employed at Regents Park.

Wednesday afternoon Robert Muth, alias Louis Deleke, called at the house where the carpenters lived and said he wanted to hire a room. In this way he was enabled to look the place over. Later in the day it was discovered that during the absence of the two mutes the house had been entered and robbed. The two carpenters that night ran across Muth in a saloon and followed him until they came to an officer, when they wrote copious notes of explanation and finally got the officer to arrest their man. Later they went with Detective Brown and searched for and identified the booty in a second-hand store, making out a complete case against Muth. When confronted with this he confessed, and is now being held for sentence.—Tacoma Times.

At the last meeting of the Puget Sound Association of the Deaf, an interesting program was presented and opportunity given for some practice in parliamentary rules.

The deaf of the city are invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Hanson Thanksgiving evening.

A masquerade is planned for New Year's eve.

John Murphy, of San Francisco, a Berkeley, Cal., graduate, has been visiting in town.

August Koerber has returned from a trip to Hood's River, Oregon, and is satisfied that Seattle is the place to stay.

Mrs. C. W. Brazelton, of Trafton, Wash., was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gustin. A party was given in her honor one evening by the hosts.

George Parlour, formerly of Buffalo, N. Y., who has been in this city all summer, is now working at Bremerton at the U. S. Navy Yard. He comes over every week, however.

Albert Hale, late of Winnipeg, Man., is a new arrival here and has found steady employment at his trade as upholsterer.

Miss McFarland is another new arrival in this city.

Phil Axling is now a resident of Spokane. We understand he has sold out his interest in the Ranch and purchased a block of stock in the Farm—a paper with several hundred thousand subscribers. Well, Phil is bound to be with the rangers.

Roy Harris and his father have the contract to build seven or eight new cottages.

Alfred Waugh, who came here from Chicago last Spring, had the misfortune to cut a bad gash in his hand last week. He is laid up from work for a time.

Olaf Hanson and his good wife have been entertaining Mr. Hanson's brother, of Hartford, Ct., also a niece, Miss Nanny Nelson, of Wilmar, Minn. Like every one else who visits this city, they are highly pleased with it.

Considerable has been said lately about printing as a trade for the deaf. Certain papers hint that the reason printing is no longer taught in the California School is due to labor organizations on the coast. The typographical union is not to blame, it welcomes deaf to membership. There are at least four deaf in this city who are members

UNITED STATES HISTORY.

Here is the United States History in a hundred words:—

The revival of learning, commercial rivalry, and religious zeal in Europe led to Columbus' discovery of America in 1492. Conflicting territorial claims and parental animosity involved English, French, and Spanish colonists in 1763. England's oppression alienated colonial affection, induced revolution, hastened independence, 1776. Common cause and danger begat colonial union; the weakness of the Confederation demanded a Federal Republic. Party differences tempered legislation. Negro slavery precipitated civil strife, secession, emancipation. Federal authority supreme, reorganization succeeded. Religious freedom, an unimpaired Press, invention, internal improvement, and universal education, have conspired to prosperity at home and honor abroad.—Sel.

It was formerly the custom in England for the Royal Chaplains to dine in state at the court of St. James. During the reign of Charles II, it was decided for various reasons to abolish these daily dinners. The king appointed a day for dining with his chaplains before an end should be put to the gatherings. It was Dr. South's turn to say grace; and whenever the king thus honored his chaplains, the prescribed formula ran thus: "God save the king, and bless the dinner." Our witty divine took the liberty of transposing the words, by saying, "God bless the king and save the dinner." "And it shall be saved," said the king, who kept his word.

SHERMAN.

Nov. 6, 1907.

OUT OF THE PAST.

Some of the old customs kept up in English schools by way of tradition seem very curious to the student of to-day. Their excuse for being is far in the past, and robbed of all meaning, they play a senseless part in the drama of school life. Within the last quarter of a century many of these practices have been abolished in the conviction that, however valuable historical tradition may be, much of it is useless lumber, hindering progress. Such a law, for example, as for many years was nominally in force at Eton, was, on the very face of it, both useless and ridiculous.

The river at Eton was regarded as being "in bounds"; that is, the students could go there at any time without permission. But the road which led to the river was out of bounds. River sports held a large and encouraged place in school life, and yet to get to this permissible spot Etonians must go on forbidden ground.

Of course this rule could not be actually enforced. When a master met a boy on his way to the river, the master looked the other way, and the boy popped into a shop.

Keats tells of an encounter with a master who entered a confectioner's shop while a lad was eating an ice. The boy shut up one eye and held up his spoon in front of the other, while the master pretended not to see him.

A small Etonian got into trouble one day by demanding a fulfilment of the letter of one of the old customs. According to a statute of Henry VI, on one day of the year every collegier was entitled to receive three pence or half a sheep, three pennies being the value of half a sheep at the time the law was passed. On the appointed day the bursar would appear in the hall and give each boy his threepence.

One day, not many years ago, a small and impudent pupil demanded the half sheep instead of the money. The bursar flew into a terrible rage, reported the matter to the doctor, and succeeded in obtaining for the boy a sound flogging.

The young scamp, however, received a compensation for his smart. The next day after his corporal punishment he met his tutor, who happened to be a sympathetic man with a keen sense of humor.

"Master Bramwell," he said, "I hear you are a great criminal. You have asked for a half sheep and got a flogging. Come to breakfast with me on Sunday. Now, boy, what would you like to eat?"

"Pleuse, sir, goose!" stammered the delighted lad, and he had goose.

Meant For Encouragement.

As a patroness of struggling and discouraged artists and musicians, Mrs. Follen was not markedly successful, although she had plenty of money and a warm heart, and was interested in art and artists.

"I've brought some of my last winter's sketches to show you," said one poor young man whom she had asked to call upon her, "but I do not feel satisfied with them. They are not as good in some ways as the work I did a year ago."

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Follen, with loud cheerfulness, patting him on the shoulder. "You paint just as well as you did last year—as well as you ever have. Your taste's improving—that's all?"

Eugene Field was at a dinner in London when the conversation turned to the subject of lynching in the United States. It was the general opinion that a large percentage of Americans met death at the end of a rope. Finally the hostess turned to Field and asked: "You, sir, must have often seen these affairs?"

"Yes," replied Field, "hundreds of them."

"Oh, do tell us about a lynching you have seen yourself," broke in half a dozen voices at once.

"Well, the night before I sailed for England," said Field, "I was giving a dinner at a hotel to a party of intimate friends when a colored water spilled a plate of soup over the gown of a lady at an adjoining table. The gown was utterly ruined, and the gentlemen of her party at once seized the waiter, tied a rope around his neck and at a signal from the injured lady swung him in the air."

"Horrible!" said the hostess with a shudder. "And did you actually see this yourself?"

"Well no," admitted Field apologetically. "Just at that moment I happened to be downstairs killing the chef for putting mustard in the blanc mange."

A lady advanced in age and in a declining state of health, was advised by her physician to go to the country for rest and change. Arriving at a small town up State noted as a resort for invalids, she inquired at a small, unpretentious cottage, whether she could secure rooms. The housekeeper led her upstairs where the rooms proved very much to her liking, but coming down stairs she observed the balustrades were in a very dilapidated condition. "You will have to repair this stairway before I can think of engaging the rooms," she said to the housekeeper. "Oh, no, madam, replied the woman, "it would be no use at all. The undertaker's men in bringing the coffins down would break them again immediately."

Burned to Death.

Eluding the watchfulness of an elder sister, Katie Hanlon, a deaf-mute, six years old, of 3034 Latona Street, made a bonfire in the yard of her home yesterday, while her mother was out shopping. Unable to call for help, she was so badly burned that death resulted at the Polyclinic Hospital four hours later.

Although her flesh was seared from head to feet, the child remained conscious until a few minutes before her death. As she rested on the hospital cot a neighbor asked her in the sign manual if she was thirsty. The little sufferer, in reply, stuck out her tongue appealingly.

The father, Jeremiah Hanlon, and his wife arrived at the hospital shortly before their daughter died. The mother became hysterical.—Phila. American, Sunday, Nov. 17.

Good sense is not a merely intellectual attribute; it is rather the result of a just equilibrium of all our faculties, spiritual and moral.

I have come to see that cleverness, success, attainment, count for little; that goodness or "character" is the important factor in life.

Life, misfortune, isolation, abandonment, poverty, are the field of battle which have their heroes—obscure heroes, who are sometimes grander than those who win renown.—Victor Hugo.

NEW YORK.

The German Society Dinner.

WITH THE XAVIERS.

Current Events.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

On Sunday, November 10th, the German Deaf-Mute Society, of New York City, held a dinner at a German cafe on West 34th Street, in honor of its president, Mr. Lippens. Every member of the Society was present. The affair lasted from 6 o'clock till 1 o'clock. Before they departed for home, they claimed no such fine affair was ever held, and it was the most enjoyable one.

MENU

Turkey Soup
Green Peas
Beef a la Mode Egg Noodle
Potato Croquette
Pickles Olives Table Celery
Lettuce Salad
Roman Punch
Phila Turkey and Roast Leg Veal
With Spinach
Mixed Nuts
Desert Pyramids Cakes
Charlotte Russe
Munich Beer
Rhine Wine Champagne
Coffee with Cream

Toastmaster Gustav Arwinsky asked Vice-President S. Nibler to give a short speech, and he got up and gave President Lippens a great deal of credit for being a successful artist at Tiffany's. He also complimented Mr. Lippens in forming the German Society, and thought it well organized. He then illustrated the incident of Mr. Lippens going to Washington to see President Roosevelt, and presenting him with a piece of his wonderful work. President Roosevelt replied in German orally, that he thanked him.

Secretary Kumb made complimentary reference to the President's wife, after which all standing drank a toast in her honor.

Treasurer Eschert said that the German Society has at last got a real teacher and helper to the Germans. William Nobel, seventy years old, the oldest member of the Society, who had been in America for forty-two years.

John Malcheky, who came from Germany three months ago, reached Boston, and if it had not been for Mr. Lippens' assistance he no doubt would have been deported. But upon receiving a telegram from him, Lippens took a run to Boston, and arranged with the Government officials and brought him to New York, and assisted him in finding employment, and this he would never forget.

O. D. Schriber said the Deaf-Mute Club in Berlin, Germany, was organized sixty years ago, and to-day is still in existence, and hoped this new society would follow it.

Messrs. Ed. Kollenbaum, John Vlack, A. Ginzler, J. Landau, M. J. Borger and others, also made speeches.

In response to the dinner, President Lippens got up and thanked them for their thoughtfulness, and told them to remember that every one was equal.

It is doubtful, if the attendance at each meeting third Sunday continues to increase, when Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S.J., makes his monthly visit to St. Francis Xavier's, whether the Sodality Hall, wherein the Catholic deaf assembly during instruction exercises, will not have its seating capacity taxed to the limit. The few rows of vacant seats last Sunday indicated such a possibility. The increase on the men's side was particularly noticeable.

As usual, Father McCarthy's sermon was full of interest, and held the attention of his audience, dealing for the most part with that estimable virtue—"Patience" Benediction followed. After a meeting of the Xavier Epiphany Society took place, the president, Miss Louise Cathor, presiding. Among other business transacted was a vote to repeat the annual Washington's Birthday entertainment, on the same lines as prevailed a year ago.

George Vincent Pach, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. L. Pach, on his arrival home on Monday evening, November 11th, while indulging in gymnastic practice had a fall that rendered him unconscious and caused the family, as well as Dr. Williams and Dr. Haas, some very anxious hours. He is on the road to recovery now, and owes it to his fine physical development, and to the skill and promptness of the two surgeons. "Vincent" as many of

the deaf know him, is a member of the West Side Y. M. C. A., where he spends much of his spare time in the gymnasium. He graduated from the Grammar School while still in his eleventh year, and then studied three years in the De Witt Clinton High School. On December 1st, last year, he entered the Coal Mining and Shipping house of Whitney & Kemmerer, and has been rapidly advanced. Only a few weeks ago he made a business trip to their coal mines in West Virginia, and has been entrusted with other unusual commissions for a sixteen year old boy.

At the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, before a large attendance, Dr. Thomas F. Fox gave a dramatic reading of "A Winter's Tale," on Tuesday evening, November 19th. His recital was one of the most finished efforts that has been seen in the Guild Room for many a day. It occupied over two and a half hours and held the undivided attention of every one from its placid opening to the dramatic finale.

Eugene M. Pons and John Walsh, two silent Xavierites, having demonstrated they possessed the stamina required of successful cross-country runners, were taken along with the Xavier team, of which Eddie Carr is leader, on November 17th, for a jaunt over the Celtic Park course, in preparation for the A. A. U. championship event, which takes place shortly.

The name of the chairman of the Xavier Club's Nominating Committee appeared in type last week as Mr. Julius. By rights it should have from lengthened to read Kickers. As his name implies, that gentleman is a kicker from kickerville, when Xavier Club affairs are under consideration.

Rudolf Janik reached New York, from Germany, on Sunday morning, the 17th. He was a first-class passenger on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. Several deaf-mutes welcomed him on his arrival, and he passed the day pleasantly with friends.

The leisure time of Fred Berger is turned to good account, as attest an oil painting of Longfellow's "Maud Muller," which he has just completed, and of which several silent art connoisseurs, who have seen it, speak in high terms.

Miss Lizzie Malloy has the sympathy of her numerous friends, at the loss of her mother, whose death occurred on November 15th. The funeral took place from her late residence, November 18th, interment being in Calvary Cemetery.

Mr. S. Biller, of New York, went to Detroit, Mich., the 9th of this month. It is said that he will stay there permanently on account of business, and expects to be rejoined by his wife and two children in January.

Over a hundred deaf-mutes saw Prof. W. G. Jones, in his masterly recital of "Virgilus," at Horton Hall, last Saturday evening, under the auspices of the Union League.

Mrs. E. E. Roop, of Philadelphia, is in town, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Heyman.

Theo. S. Rose passed his fiftieth birthday on the 14th of this month.

It is said that Cadwallader Washburn is sick with typhoid fever.

A Ferret's Useful Work.

Recently, in an Indiana city, a ferret performed a task in less than an hour which would have taken twelve men an entire day. A telephone company was installing an underground conduit which consisted of five sections, each two blocks long. The work consisted in drawing through the five sections the rope with which the heavy cables were to be pulled through the pipe. Without the ferret's aid the men would have been obliged to use a jointed rod, starting at one end and screwing on joint after joint until it reached the other end.

A rope was attached to a harness encircling the ferret's slender body. Its nose was then pushed into the opening of the conduit. At the other end, two blocks away, a piece of fresh meat was held. Soon the ferret scented the meat and darted into the conduit. After him went the rope attached to his harness, and he did not stop until he was at the other end, and the rope with him. He made the run rapidly.

As soon as the ferret had gone through one conduit, he was started through another, the meat being held at the opposite end. He went through again, and after a rest, made the third trip. He continued this until all five conduits were threaded. Then the cables were pulled through. It would have taken a dozen men all day to have done the same work, and the telephone company estimated that the ferret saved them just forty dollars.

Exclusive of India, the population of the British Empire is four persons to the square mile.

President Roosevelt speaks several foreign languages—French, German, Spanish, Italian and Danish, besides a smattering of Gaelic.

PHILADELPHIA.

Presentation to Dr. Crouter.

ALSO TO MRS. CROUTER.

News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. A. L. E. Crouter was most pleasantly surprised by his deaf friends, mostly former pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, last Saturday evening, sixteenth of November. A few weeks ago a mass meeting of the deaf of Philadelphia was held in All Souls' Parish Hall, for the purpose of considering the presentation of a permanent testimonial to the Doctor, in commemoration of his forty years' work in the education of the deaf of Pennsylvania. The project received the unanimous sanction of the meeting, and a committee, consisting of Mrs. M. J. Syle (Chairman), William McKinney, Henry Blankensee, John A. Roach and Jas. S. Reider, was appointed, to collect subscriptions. The meeting and its object was never reported in the JOURNAL, because of a desire to spring a surprise upon Dr. Crouter, and the work of taking subscriptions was likewise carried on with as much secrecy as possible. The success of the work was soon apparent, and it was finally decided to make the presentation on the evening above mentioned, and at the Institution in Mt. Airy.

To assure its success there it was necessary to take the Matron, Miss Carrie M. Hess, into the secret, and to her hearty assistance the success of the arrangements at the Institution is largely due.

The chapel of Wissinoming Hall was the scene of the presentation. The teachers and officers were invited to witness the event, and with the subscribers, they filled the chapel at 8 o'clock. At that time Dr. Crouter was in another hall, on a pre-arranged matter, and when all was ready, he was summoned over. He was met at the door by Mrs. Syle, who immediately escorted him to the chapel, Mrs. Crouter following under the escort of Mr. Roach. As the Doctor was led up the aisle of the chapel he smiled, perhaps, suspiciously, at the sight of so many friends; but he may only have been wondering at the meaning of the strange scene. Being seated in front of the platform, the exercises then began.

Mr. Robert M. Ziegler and Miss Jeanette King rendered "Auld Lang Syne" in rhythmic signs, each taking an alternate verse and the audience joining with the latter. A pantomimic play of "Rip Van Winkle" followed, Rip being represented by Mr. William H. Lipsett, while his interlocutor was Mr. Thomas Breen. The play made a hit by having adapted it to the occasion. In this instance Rip's sleep lasted forty years instead of the prescribed twenty, and the questions and answers brought out many changes that have taken place at the Institution during the last forty years. A good deal of humor was interjected into them, too, and reference was frequently made to Dr. Crouter's connection with the school, ending with Rip's surprise and pleasure at finding the Doctor elevated to the high position of Superintendent.

Mr. Jas S. Reider was then called and delivered the presentation address. Prof. Manning reading it orally. The address was as follows:—

PRESENTATION ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen.—The record of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, from the day of its humble origin, late in the year 1819, to our own year of grace nineteen hundred and seven, is one in which we may justly feel proud. But we are more glad than proud that the Institution has been favored with all the rich blessings which have made its growth so continual, its progress so marked, and its standard of education so high that to-day the school is second to no other one of its kind.

As former pupils of the School, we rejoice to have shared in the benefits held out by it, and we acknowledge our duty to give humble and hearty thanks to Him who is the author of every good gift we enjoy.

To the benevolent, public-spirited gentlemen who have served on the Board of Directors and those now serving, devoting their best thought and care to the welfare of the school; to the teachers who have done so much for our moral and intellectual uplifting in the face of innumerable difficulties and obstacles, and to all the officers whose efficiency have contributed to the success of the Institution, we can but express deep gratitude and veneration.

It may not be in our power to follow our inclinations to reward every one whose devotion to our cause merits our grateful regard; but we, also, can not always be content with a mere expression of our feelings, and it is such a condition which brings us here to-night.

We are assembled here on a happy mission—to bestow our affectionate respect upon one who richly deserves it. You all know that our good friend, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, has just completed forty years of continuous service in the education of the deaf. And all those years were spent right here among us and those before us—with the Pennsylvania deaf always. How well

he merits our love and esteem then! To commemorate this long service, we have planned and will present to the Doctor this evening a permanent testimonial.

Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Beloved and honored Friend—I now beg you to accept the gift which is about to be offered you in the name of the subscribers—deaf friends and graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution, living in Philadelphia and elsewhere, as a token of the high esteem in which they hold you and of their profound gratitude.

May you live to enjoy the gift for many years to come in comfort, happiness, and peace.

Immediately at its conclusion, the large curtain on the platform were drawn apart, exposing to view a magnificent mahogany hall-clock, while the audience cheered lustily.

Dr. Crouter looked on in amazement and then made a feeling address. Among other things, he said that he was deeply touched by this unusual show of love and esteem on the part of the graduates of the school; that he has always been pleased and encouraged by the loyalty and appreciation they have shown him, which was so satisfying that his heart overflowed with love and gratitude to them for this splendid testimonial, and that he would ever cherish the gift as coming from the people among whom he has labored so long.

The clock is a perfect beauty and was admired by all who saw it. The pendulum contains the following inscription:—

Presented to
Albert Louis Edgerton Crouter,
M.A., L.L.D.,
by his deaf friends of
Philadelphia
in loving recognition of his forty years' continuous devotion to the education of the deaf of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, October 28th, 1907.

The above presentation was followed by another one to Mrs. Crouter, and was in the shape of a superb silver cake dish. She was also taken by surprise, and modestly accepted it in a neat little speech of thanks.

This concluded the exercises in the chapel, and an informal reception was then held in the halls of the Institution, when "aid" acquaintances were renewed, and a very enjoyable finale was had. Matron Hess added to the pleasures of the evening by serving light refreshments, so that not only Dr. and Mrs. Crouter were surprised that evening, but every one attending the happy occasion.

We give below a list of the subscribers to the testimonials to Dr. and Mrs. Crouter:

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Wm C. Shepherd, James McGinley, James Sayles, Henry J. Haight, Kate Moyer, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm H. Lipsett, Harry Gunkel, Emily R. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wallwork, Lewis Westerhood, Ernest Corbridge, Mrs. Elizabeth E. Rigg, David Speece, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Miles, William Savage, Goffa Bayhan, Frank McCoy, Henry Friemel, Thomas E. Jones, Adeline Postel, Susie McKinney, Jeanette King, Maggie Laird, Wm. Lee, Victoria Martino, Harry F. Smith, Rose Stotter, Matilda O'Neill, Mamie Hess, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler, J. A. McVaine, Jr., S. G. Davidson, Nettie Stemple, Otto C. Herold, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jacob, Mrs. Mary H. Roop, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Zell, Emma J. Shields, Hannah Reidy, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, Mr. and Mrs. E. Stevens, George Ash, Fred Greiner, Miss Nickel, Emma Scheetz, Mrs. E. L. Dorfner, Mrs. E. E. Roop, Mr. and Mrs. Morris P. Lang, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Boland, Fanny Stuckert, Emma Stuckert, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Zeigler, Kate Gannon, Mrs. Julius Brenneisen, Mrs. Charles Hagy, Nellie Lynch, Mrs. James Dougherty, Alice Donohue, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Campbell, Dora Kintzel, James L. Patterson, John L. Detweiler, Mrs. Mary McCurdy, Frank J. John, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Delp, Ruth Cowan, Robert E. Underwood.

John Q. Hahn, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Weeney, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Scott, Ellis D. Lit, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen and son, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mary Crellin, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Rourke, Julia A. Foley, Leon H. Le Fevre, Mrs. Rose Fisher, James McGinsey, Joseph E. Walls, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McGahan, Edward Metzler, Harry Aldridge, Mr. and Mrs. David Wilson, John A. Roach, Alexander McGhee, Lath Hamburg, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Pennell, Roy D. Keeney, Edward Ormsby, Edward McGrath, Wm. H. Poole, Lizzie Stockton, Henry Blankensee, Mr. and Mrs. E. Stumpf, Mrs. Viola King, Henry L. Orth, Robert E. Ferguson, Geo. W. Matthews, Mrs. Mayer Gilb, Freda Pollock.

Mrs. Hatie Belknap, Kate Eisele, Mrs. L. Slifer, Kate Stetser, Mrs. H. S. Smith, Louisa Geiger, Mamie McBride, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Reider, May E. Stemple, Wm. McKinney, Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mrs. Kate Campbell, Ellen Torpey, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, James Purvis, Thomas Barnes, Howard E. Arnold, Lloyd Hutchison, Mrs. Joseph Tafe. While the list is a representative one, there is no doubt that many others would have been glad to join it had they been given the opportunity; but the shortness of the time for collecting made it a task to see more and explain the object to them.

There has been organized at Kensington, Philadelphia, a basketball team to be known as the "Silent Five." It is composed of former Mount Airy players, as follows: Harry Friemel, Robert Browne, Joseph Mohr, Edward Ormsby, William Cowan, and Alexander McGhee. They are all strong and seasoned players, and Manager Ormsby will place George Blong, the crack player of last year's Paschal B. B. T., for the fifth place.

Manager Ormsby says he will play a number of teams from Philadelphia and out-of-town. On Saturday, November 30th, the team have a practice game with the Mt. Airy deaf-mutes, and it hopes to make a good showing, and get in good shape for the opening game of the season with the St. Luke 2d, of the American League, on December 7th, and on December 13th with the Germantown Boys' Club. Other games have been arranged. The Silent Five would like to arrange a game with the Jersey City Deaf-Mute B. B. T. Address: Manager Ormsby, 2801 American Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A dramatic entertainment will be given in All Souls' Parish Hall, on the evening of Thanksgiving Day, for the benefit of the Parish Building Fund. Admission, fifteen cents. More particulars in our next letter.

The Gallaudet Club will hold a special meeting at the residence of Mr. S. G. Davidson, in Mt. Airy, next Saturday evening.

A meeting was held at the Beth Israel Synagogue last Sunday afternoon, at which Prof. Manning, of the Mt. Airy Institution, lectured. The subject of his lecture was "Stand firm by your creed and church." The lecture was received with much interest, and it is hoped that Mr. Manning will soon renew his visit. An announcement was made that Prof. Davidson would address the meeting on November 24th.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.
REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3525 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Service for Deaf-Mutes.

NOVEMBER, 1907.
24—10:45 A.M., Trinity Parish House, Boston.
4:00 P.M., Grace Chapel, Lawrence.
Every Friday at New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, at 4 P.M.
S. STANLEY SEARING.
Diocesan Missionary, Massachusetts, West, Mass., and Rhode Island.
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

St. Ann's Church.

CALENDAR FOR NOVEMBER.

26th—Guild Meeting. Donation Night. Donations of Groceries for Thanksgiving. Contributions will be thankfully received.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.
REV. J. H. CLOUD, Minister, 2006 Virginia Avenue.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M. on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.
November 24th, Holy Communion.

NOVEMBER 24TH.
St. Paul's Church, Newburgh, 10 A.M.
Gallaudet Home, 3 P.M.

SYNAGOGUE SERVICE

Beth Israel Bikur Cholim.
73d Street, corner of Lexington Avenue.
Every Friday, evening, at 8 o'clock.

MARCUS L. KENNER, Leader.

FANWOOD.

The Mansion House is No More!

LITERARY MEETING.

The Competitive Drill

From our Regular Correspondent.

The old Mansion House is now no more. For the past two weeks men have been at work tearing down the timbers and foundations of the place held dear to many old timers by the scenes and associations of their boyhood days.

It was built by the brother of James Monroe, President of the United States, and the place, which contained 37½ acres, was named "Fanwood," in honor of his daughter, Fannie, who became a prominent society leader. The balls and dances were very brilliant, attended by the young, beautiful damsels and gallant cavaliers of the old time. We wonder how these scenes appeared, and envy the old walls their pleasure in having seen those events. Later on Miss Monroe married Mr. Douglas Robinson. The Directors purchased the estate for the use of this Institution when it vacated the school at Fifth Street. The Mansion House was for several years used as the residence of the Principal and Steward of the Institution. Ever since that time it had been used as a kindergarten, and many of Fanwood's foremost pupils are proud to say that they received their earlier education within its walls. To distinguish it from the Institution it was commonly called the Mansion House. The news that it was being torn down will doubtless pain many of the old graduates, and we all sympathize with them.

Last Saturday evening, November 16th, the members of the Fanwood Literary Association were entertained by the young ladies of the Advanced Grades with a program both interesting and enjoyable. The President, Dr. Fox, had charge of the meeting while in session. Following is the program that was given:

Reading, "Something Had to be Done," by Miss S. Reibstein.
Reading, "He Spoke the Truth," by Miss S. Rubin.
Reading, "Shooting a Guest," by Miss Attig.
Reading, "The Cherry Festival," by Miss E. Bennett.
Reading, "The Sentinel's Pouch," by Miss R. Belr.
Reading, "The Priest and the Robber," by Miss K. Christgau.
Declaration, "On Leaving Fanwood," by Miss S. McKeown.
Reading, "A Story of Daniel Boone," by Miss E. Howe.
Dialogue, "Contesting for a Prize," by Misses Bennett, Belr, Attig, Reibstein and Rubin.

The idea of shooting a guest is not to be relished, but that was what Miss Attig gave the Association, literally speaking. All felt relieved when she concluded, as, being her guests while she gave her reading, they were afraid she would make the attempt upon them. The Cherry Festival, given by Miss Bennett, illustrated how a number of children saved their parents and homes by carrying cherries to the sick and wounded German soldiers who had fallen in the war between the French and Germans. Her reading was very interesting, and the audience felt amply repaid for their attention.

How a sentinel was promoted to a higher rank for refusing to leave his post of duty, was the gist of Miss Belr's reading.

"On Leaving Fanwood" was the title under which Miss McKeown gave her declamation. The poem was written by some one a number of years back, and as none of the present generation knew it, she chose it to give to the Association. Her signs were clearly understood, and held the audience spell-bound. Hearty applause was her reward as she concluded.

The dialogue, "Contesting for a Prize," was gotten up at the last moment, and was very amusing and kept the audience in roars of laughter.

To crown the literary treat given by the young ladies, one of the boys of Dr. Fox's class managed to get on the platform slyly while the doctor was still giving the topics of the week.

He was caught napping, for First Vice-President Lux handed him a package unawares with the congratulations for a happy birthday. Upon opening it Dr. Fox found a handsome clock, the gift of the boys of his class who had contributed towards it. Dr. Fox was very much pleased with the gift and thanked the class. When the meeting adjourned he showed the clock to the pupils, who congratulated him upon his birthday.

The Sunday afternoon drill was conspicuously marked by an exhibition of the Butts' drill, over which Major Van Tassel worked so hard for the past two or three weeks.

It was a pretty sight to behold them drill in accordance with the field music under the leadership of Prof. Mehling.

The annual Yale and Princeton football game took place last Saturday afternoon, to the great delight of the boys and girls here, who were eager supporters of either college team.

All day the pupils decorated themselves with flags, ribbons, buttons, sleeve bands and what not, as they always do every year when the Bulldog and the Tiger meet in combat. In the evening when the score was announced, the boys executed what was not far from an Indian war dance, if we were to judge by the ear-splitting screeches and flag waving, by the Yale supporters. The score stood 12 to 10, to the great delight of the Bulldogs here.

Football is still the rage here. Last week, owing to drop-kicking, the cover was worn out and the ball had to recuperate. At the present writing it is only convalescent, but the boys have no mercy on the poor thing.

Edward Dennis, Hudson G. Wells and Carl Lautenberger went to the city last Saturday afternoon, to visit the show rooms of the Truscott Motor Boat Company. They reported an enjoyable time.

C. L.

Monday was one of those blustering, chilly days that damp the spirit and fill the soul with gloom. It foreboded ill for the Competitive Drill for the Colors, which is set for November 19th, one of the gala days of the year. Next day, however, proverbial good luck remained with us, for the day opened clear and mild and full of sunshine.

The Battalion assembled in the quadrangle at fifteen minutes past two in the afternoon, and after inspection and review by Captain Robert E. Huen, Captain Walter A. DeLamater and Lieutenant Howard Hipkins, of the Seventy-First Regiment N. G. N. Y., performed the Butts' Drill.

In the past the Cadets have repeatedly surprised and pleased their friends by their splendid work at drill, but, in the Butts' movements, all were startled by the precision and perfect time in which they followed Major Van Tassel, their instructor, who certainly deserves unstinted praise for this beautiful addition to the Battalion's work.

The drill was followed by the actual work of competition. Company A, under Captain Lux, was the first to be called to the field, and the Company marched, counter-marched, and performed all manner of bewildering evolutions, following the rapid manual orders of the captain.

Company B, Captain Nimmo, followed, and then came "the babies," Company C, Captain Weisberg, who were the surprise of the afternoon.

After more than an hour's observation, so well did the Companies drill, the judges were unable to decide which was most perfect. To reach a final settlement, the Companies were called, in turn, to go through the Manual of Arms. By this means a final decision was possible. Company B made three errors; Company A made two; Company C made not a single error, and to this Company was awarded, most deservedly, the honor of guarding the Colors for the next year.

Never before has the Battalion, as a whole, or by Companies, drilled so finely, and the Principal, the school and all connected with it, have reason to feel an honest pride in the neat, quick and perfect manner in which the Cadets conducted themselves on the field.

Kashgaria.

There are few places in the world so difficult to get at as Kashgaria. Though it lies in Chinese territory, the journey from Peking occupies no less than six months. From India caravans take two months, having to cross meanwhile the three highest mountain ranges in the world by way of several passes, measuring 18,000 feet above sea level.

Then from the tail end of the Russian railway system in Central Asia one may reach Kashgaria, all involving the transit of difficult and storm-swept passes. Kashgaria is said to cover an area of 350,000 square miles—a statement that has little interest until considered in relation to the proportion which is cultivated by man. It is startling to realize that human endeavor has been capable of rendering fertile little more than a hundredth part and that ninety-nine hundredths of it is irredeemable desert.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Greece is said to be the poorest country of Europe. Her total wealth amounts to one billion dollars or about half that of Switzerland.

The native women of Ecuador are so used to strong heat and light that they even do their spinning out of doors in the blazing sun.

COLORADO NOTES.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Nov. 6.—Affairs among the deaf have been somewhat quiet lately, but with sunshiny skies during the day and beautiful moonlight evenings, it is no wonder the outdoor life has more charm. Last week the writer made the trip over the celebrated high drive by way of Bruin Inn to Summit, thence to Manitou by way of Bear Creek Canon, the trip occupying eight hours by carriage, with a stop for refreshments, dancing and singing at Mrs. Jack's Buckhorn Park Inn, she being widely known in the Rockies as the Gold Mining Queen. Although well advanced in years, Mrs. Jack could split wood like a woodsman, and play the organ like a Madonna. This is a trip that should be included in the N. A. D. itinerary in 1910, and made while the full moon shines, in order to gain a stronger idea of the sublimity and awfulness of the mountains.

Football has occupied the spare moments of the students at the Institution, and despite the fact that they have no competent coach, have mustered up a capital team of punters and line buckers. The hardiness of the deaf boys was fully demonstrated last Saturday afternoon, when they met Cutler Academy for the second time this season, and while Cutler averages 156 pounds to a man, the Palmers could only show 135 pounds. Nevertheless, it was nip and tuck, and several times bulky Cutler boys bit the dust, and came to life again after a bucketful of cold water from Pike's Peak got in its good service. At one time three of Cutler's heavy men lay stretched after a buck line and time was called. The score was 9 to 0 in favor of Cutler, but that does not tell the story. Roller, of the Palmers, muffed a difficult punt behind the goal line and a Cutler player falling on the ball scored the only touch down of the game. In the second half the Cutler's full back kicked a goal from the field as only two minutes for play remained. The only chance the Palmers had to score was in the first half when they lost the ball on a fumble at Cutler's 15-yard line. For the Palmers, Hill, Bates, Roller and Winemiller stood the brunt of the battle and did good work at critical moments. The line up—

PALMER A. A. Pos. CUTLER ACADEMY

Hill	right end	Holden
Bates	right tackle	Bourk
Shaner	right guard	Sarver
Williams	center	Taylor
Alfred	left guard	Sargent
Winemiller	left tackle	Coffman
Tuskey	left end	Hoover
Allen	right halfback	Thosteen
Harney	left halfback	P. Coombs
Roller	fullback	Polk
Brooks	quarter back	C. Coombs

The Palmers looked neat and formidable in their new buckskin uniforms and garnet red jerseys. In the previous game, played about three weeks ago, the Palmers beat Cutler by the score of 16 to 5, and it is probable that a third and deciding game will be played to settle the question of supremacy. Superintendent Argo attends all the games, and his presence about the gridiron is always encouraging, not alone to the players, but to all interested in the team.

On Wednesday afternoon, October 16th, the second team of the Colorado Springs High School tried football conclusion with the Palmers on the Institution grounds and went down to defeat, the score being Palmers, 11; High School, 0. It was a well played game, but the deaf team always had the situation well in hand.

A Hallowe'en entertainment was given in the Institution on the evening of October 31st, under the direction of Mr. Winemiller and Miss Dudley. Many old-time games were played, and the pupils had a merry time at the expense of spooks and witches, who had their hands full until the clock bade them depart for another year, and all went to bed to hide their heads under protecting sheets. The Colorado College students held a rousing old Hallowe'en barbecue on Washburn field the same night and the effigies and gallows were still in position, when the football game came off Saturday.

In the November issue of *The World To-day* magazine, there is an article by O. M. Becker, on "Industrial Education in the United States," which should prove interesting reading to trades instructors in our schools for the deaf.

On the evening of November 2d, a concert was given at the Institution for the Deaf and Blind, the Victorrola of the Printer's Home being used, through Supt. Deacon's courtesy.

This musical instrument is remarkable and cost \$800.00. It is a gift to the Home by the Printers' League of America. The same day, Dr. Argo invited the Home residents to witness the football game.

Both courtesies were highly appreciated.

It is with regret that news of the accident to Mr. Jaz. Nash, at Pueblo, turns out to be true. He was run down by a switch engine on the railroad tracks and sustained a broken leg and fractured arm, in addition to other bruises. His condition, while not serious, will necessitate a long period of idleness.

Dr. Argo announces over 300 visitors at the Institution during

September. This is an average of ten a day, and seems on paper easy of handling. But the visitors didn't come ten a day, rather in crowds and droves. Even at the rate of ten a day, this would allow of one visitor in each alternate school-room at every hour of the school session. Probably no other school for the deaf can beat these figures. The more the merrier, because it boosts the Institution and the capabilities of the deaf among the hearing world.

Mrs. Collins and daughter have moved from Fort Collins, Col., to Denver, and are welcome additions to the deaf population there.

Mr. Henry Mercer, recently wedded to Miss Donnelly at Colorado Springs, has secured a position at Kistler Printing and Stationery Co., in Denver, and the happy couple have started house on Welton Street.

Mr. Douglas Tilden's letter in last week's JOURNAL caused a ripple of excitement in Colorado Springs. Undoubtedly, under the conditions, Mr. Tilden was justified in taking the action he did in regard to his connection with the N. A. D., for he was present at Norfolk, Va., and saw through the proceedings with lynx eyes. The California deaf promise to be in Colorado Springs three years hence, and the Federation of the State Associations will have to be ratified and pushed along, or the N. A. D. will see the writing on the wall.

Mr. MacGregor's story of the poor family who suddenly found themselves rich by reason of the discovery of oil on their farm, and the decision to present the wife and mother with a new axe in her old age, so that she could chop the wood easily, and his moral lesson of the effect of "philanthropy" on the deaf by a gentleman who has been presenting the deaf with the same kind of axes these many past years, reminds me of a very recent incident mentioned by "Jack London," where one Indian killed a white man in self-defense and was sent to a far off prison in California, where he remained two years and was then discharged.

The prison life and bill of fare agreed with him immensely, and he returned to his tribe fattened and in the pink of condition. Another Indian, learning his story and admiring the muscular strength and bearing of his tribesman, and thinking if he committed the same crime would also be sent away for two years, fattened and petted, killed a white man in the hills, who happened to be a man searching for mineral specimens, and later on he was hanged, to the sorrow of his aged parents, who wondered at the "mysterious ways of the white man." Like the afflicted parents of the poor Indian, we have also wondered at the "mysterious ways" of some white men, and if all of those in line with this way of thinking, could be presented, as no doubt suggested by Mr. MacGregor, with brand new axes, like the aged woman in the story, maybe there would be something doing. As it is, the deaf have chopped with old and blunted axes so long, that the change to a keen-pointed blade might work more injury than good, and unlike the aged woman, lose their influence in the "family," and their fame as "rail splitters," which it took years to upbuild.

R. E. MAYNARD.

Telephone for the Deaf.

A miniature telephone has been invented by the chief of the Swedish Government Telephone Bureau, which the American Consul of Gothenburg states is expected to be of great convenience to employees at the telephone stations and also to persons with defective hearing.

The Consul has described it as follows:—In front of the membrane of this miniature telephone, the dimensions of which are .472 and 0.630 inch, is screwed a cover with an elongation of hard rubber suitable to insert into the ear. When in use this receiver is put into the auditory passage of the ear, and the connection consists of fine cord resting on or behind the ear in the same way as pencils or eyeglass cords are sometimes carried, and no helmet or extra fixtures are needed.

It is suggested that this small telephone can also be very useful to persons with dull hearing, who are usually better able to carry on a telephone conversation than an ordinary one. It is claimed that the microphone, nicely mounted, could be carried in the shirt front, that the receiver can hardly be noticed when carried inserted in the ear, and that both can be connected to a dry-cell battery and an induction coil carried in the pocket. In case extra strengthening of the sound is needed, a receiver can be carried in each ear.

In Hanover, the Schmidt family held a reunion. It took six trains to bring them from all parts of Germany, and they had to hire four halls to listen to the speeches.

In Geneva, Switzerland, while the men were away on military duty, a fire broke out in one of the houses and was spreading rapidly. The women ran and dragged the fire-wagon to the place of the fire and succeeded in getting the fire under control.

Gladstone When a Boy.

It is not always safe to follow the example of good and great men, even when advised to do so. The following personal incident once related by the famous English statesman, Gladstone, to small visitor is a case in point. He said:

"When I was a little chap just leaving off my kilts, my father sent me to dine with Beaconsfield, who, having taken a fancy to me while visiting in Norfolkshire, wanted to have me as his guest. My good father as he parted with me on my way to his lordship's said: 'Now, William, when at his lordship's board, be sure you do exactly as he does.'"

"Well, I went to the good man's house and sat down at the table and anxiously watched my host while he served the guests, bent, of course, on following my father's orders to do exactly as his lordship. When the guest had been served, his lordship looked up from the plate and soon sneezed several times. I watched him, and soon I sneezed the same number of times I had noted he had done. Nothing was said, the meal continued without interruption for a few more minutes, then the lordship exclaimed, 'A beastly draught,' and, wheeling around in his chair, called to his valet to close a door that had been left open near his lordship's seat.

"Again I watched him. Then, repeating the exclamation he had uttered, I wheeled around in my chair and gave a similar command to the valet. There was a silence. His lordship's brow knitted, his lips closed, and he gave me such a hard and inquiring look that I trembled from head to foot.

"At last he spoke, his voice quite determined: 'See here, William, are you imitating me?'

"O no, your lordship," I stammered out.

"Well, what does this mean?"

"Only, your lordship, that I am doing what my father told me. He said I was to watch you at the table and do exactly as you did."

"His lordship laughed merrily, then, turning to his guests, said: 'I am taught a lesson. I must not do that which I would not have others do.'"

Then, closing the story with his little visitor, Mr. Gladstone said: "Little man, always be careful. Never do anything because other people do it, unless you are certain it is good and pleasant unto God."

—*Epworth Herald.*

Old English Proverbs.

Good words cost nought.
Of little meddling comes great ease.

A good word is as soon said as a bad one.

Little said, soon amended.

A wise man will neither say nor do whatever anger would provoke him to.

Beware of the geese when the fox preaches.

The child saith nothing but what it heard at the fireside.

Fair words make me look to my purse.

Talk much and err much.

Foolish tongues talk by the dozen.

When either side grows warm in arguing the wisest man gives over first.

Wise counsels seldom prosper.

Conversation makes a man what he is.

He that speaks me fair and loves me not, I will speak him fair and trust him not.

There would be no ill language if it were not ill taken.

When flatterers meet the devil goes to dinner.

Young men's knock old men feel.

A wise head makes a close mouth.

He who angers others is not himself at ease.

Wit is folly unless a wise man hath the keeping of it.

Confession of a fault makes half amends.

Plain dealing is a jewel, but he who uses it will die a beggar.

BOY BOUND TO SEE CIRCUS.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Aug. 8.—Willie Duke, aged 14, saved his money to go to the circus, but his mother took it away from him. The lad seized her best hat and, dodging her in a race through the alley, sold the headgear to a second-hand man. The police rounded up Willie before he got to the circus, but when they finally located the hat it was on the head of the second-hand man's wife, who, with him, was enjoying the performance.

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